



The Light of Amita

**Upon the earth and within men's hearth
All wander to labor when Helios beams
And slumber and dream to the gleam of Selene**

**Above Meru's height are devas lofty and bright
Their wealful delight are theirs by virtuous right
They glide beyond the skies in their very own light**

**But there is a brilliance more harmonious
Much fairer and many times more luminous
Than all the resplendence of heaven combined:**

**The Light of Amita hath warmth and enlightens
It heals the afflicted and comforts the frightened
It eases the mind and sees the heart to brighten**

**Boundless, everlasting and all-embracing
It shines forth augustly and upon those passing
Freeing them from falsity and Yama's lashing**

**His golden stature, peerless and splendidous
Behold his Pure Land! Wondrous and marvelous
Adorned with gems and devoid of the heinous**

**Thus, chant his name and have faith in his Land
Vow to arise in the Buddha-land most grand
To be amongst the beings redeemed by his hand**

